

Punchard High School Yearbook 1923
(scanned copy)

30006583284

PUNCHARD HIGH SCHOOL

1923

1923 CLASS BOOK



VOLUME II

PUNCHARD HIGH SCHOOL

Andover . . . Massachusetts

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS



THE ANDOVER PRESS
ANDOVER, MASS.

To

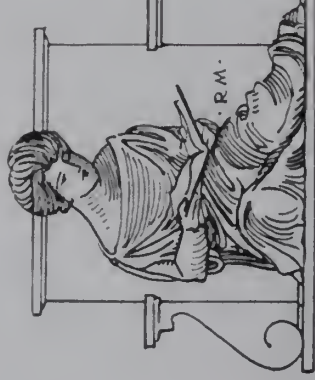
Nathan C. Hamblin,

Adviser and friend,

We, the members of the class of 1923,
affectionately dedicate
this book.



Nathan C. Hamblin



FACULTY.

NATHAN C. HAMBLAN, *Principal*
Head of Latin Department

Chestnut Street, Andover, Mass.

EUGENE V. LOVELL, *Assistant Principal*
Head of Science Department

Lapine Road, Andover, Mass.

MARY L. SMITH
Head of English Department

105 Chestnut Street, Andover, Mass.

HELEN DE M. DUNN
French and German

Main Street, Andover, Mass.

ELIZABETH M. LOFTUS
French and Spanish

Boston, Mass.

Punchard 1923

MARGUERITE W. FAYNSIE
Mathematics

LILLIAN J. E. FOX
Latin and English

HAZEL C. UNDERWOOD
Head of Commercial Department

HELENE M. SANDS
Mathematics and English

DORA L. TIERCE
Commercial

PARDON L. OVERTON
History

PORTIA E. CROGAN
Domestic Science and Household Arts

CARL GAYAN
Manual Training and Drawing

HELEN M. DUGAN
Music Supervisor

Park Street, Andover, Mass.

38 Avon Street, Reading, Mass.

Chestnut Street, Andover, Mass.

5 Morton Street, Andover, Mass.

Billerica, Mass.

39 Chestnut Street, Andover, Mass.

139 Main Street, Andover, Mass.

Avon Street, Andover, Mass.



Patterson

Kelly

Ruhl
Rowell

Walker

Cashin

THE CLASS BOOK BOARD

THE SENIOR CLASS



JAMES ASHLEY BARNES

"BOOTS"

Baseball 1922-23; Football 1920-21-22; Orchestra
1922-23; Senior Play; Junior Play; Senior Stunt Night.

If you hear a loud noise or commotion,
And your heart stops or goes slow,
Don't worry, it's only "Boots."
Just fooling a little with Joe.



WALDEN BASSETT

"IN STEP"

Football 1922; Junior Play; Senior Stunt Night; Senior
Play.

Bassett is always quiet in school.
We never see him talk or fool.
But see him on Wednesday or Sunday night,
Not joking a bit — then he's all right.



L. SELDON BILLINGTON

"BLINK"

Orchestra (Leader); Goldsmith Speaker 1920; Barnard Speaker 1922-23; Class Day Speaker, Statistics.

We have a young Kreaser with us
Who makes on a fiddle much rumpus.
His looks are so light and so curly.
They'll be the joy of some lucky girl.



ELIZABETH S. BROWN

Elizabeth goes her quiet way.
Thinking of higher things
She may perhaps some day become
An angel without wings.



VIOLA J. CASPMAN

"A"

Basketball 1920-21-23; Spelling Match Winner 1921;
Glee Club 1920-21-23; Junior Play; Senior Stunt
Night; *Telegram* Sillhouette Contest Winner; Social
Committee Chairman 1921-22-23; Class Book Board;
Graduation Honor Essay; Senior Play.

"To tell about A
There is little need
She's good at all things.
And you bet she can "Read."



ALICE S. CHASE

"CHASE"

Basketball 1923; Orchestra 1923; Glee Club 1922-23;
Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play.

Alice likes to eat, they say.
But she a sylph would be.
And so she passes good things by.
For "hearty first" says she.



GERTRUDE L. CLARKE

"GERTIE"

Glee Club 1920-21-22; Junior Play; Senior Stunt Night;
Latin Prize 1920; Vice-President.

She's always merry
With her laughter free
She's never sad
Not our Gertie



DORIS COOLIDGE

"DOT"

Senior Stunt Night; Goldsmith 1921; Senior Play.

Doris chatters day and night,
She never can keep still
Of talking she has never yet
Seemed to get her fill



IRENE E. CURTIS

"IRENE"

Glee Club 1920-21-22-23; Senior Play.

Irene has worked hard,
 She sure deserves praise,
 And we hope she'll succeed
 In future pursuits, in medical ways.



PHILIP B. DODGE

"PHIL"

Baseball 1923; Football 1922; Senior Stunt Night;
 Senior Play.

Phil surely likes to ski,
 That's evident to see,
 "Ginnie" likes it too,
 We wonder why, don't you?



CATHERINE DOLAN

"Dodo"

Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play.

Catherine is little and cute and round
 One of the dearest girls we've found
 Always happy and jolly and gay,
 Every minute of the day.



CHARLES J. FREDRICKSON, JR.

"Charlie"

Baseball 1923; Football 1921-22; Orchestra 1921-22-23; Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play.

Charlie is a ladies' man.
 He flirts at a furious rate.
 He really makes friends quite easily.
 From Seniors to Grade Eight



JOHN R. FREDRICKSON

"JOHNIE"

Football 1922; Orchestra 1921-22-23; Junior Play;
Senior Stunt Night; Social Committee 1921-22-23;
Senior Play.

Johnie plays on instruments
From low C up to A.
Then he likes all kinds of bells.
Especially those called "May."



ANNA GREELEY

"ANN"

Senior Stunt Night; Typewriting Certificate; Valedic-
torian.

Always knew her lessons.
Had them all down pat.
But when she gave an oral theme,
You had to guess at that.



ELEANOR E. HALL

"E.L."

Barnard 1923.

A funny little laugh,
A tantalizing nose,
She's every body's favorite
Everywhere she goes.



MELVIN D. HAYNES

"DAVE"

Football 1921-22; Senior Stunt Night; Class President.

Dave comes from the little vale,
They say it's quite a place
And every morning without fail
For the train he has to race



ROBERT HENDERSON

"BOB"

Goldsmith Speaker 1922; Class Treasurer; Botany Prize.

Robert says he likes to work
And chop down monstrous trees,
And for not a woman on this earth,
Would he get down on his knees



ALICE E. HORAN

"AL"

Glee Club 1920; Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play.

Alice is a quiet lass
Full of ideas? Yes, she is.
Have you ever tasted her cakes?
All of them just up and riz



MARGARET E. KELLY

"PEG"

Spelling Match Winner 1920-21-22; Goldsmith Winner 1922; Barnard Winner 1922; *Telegram* Silhouette Contest Winner; Class Book Board; Class Day Speaker; Glee Club 1923.

Margaret would a teacher be,
Her ambitions sure are high,
Pupils of hers, we'd like to be,
And that sure is no lie.



ANGELINE MCCARTHY

"ANGIE"

Senior Stunt Night.

Angie had the hardest time
To make herself be heard.
For teacher always said,
"I cannot hear a word!"



GEORGE MCCOLLUM

"MAY"

Football 1921-22; Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play

"May" is so bashful and shy,
That repeatedly it is heard said
If you look at him passing by
Right to the ears he'll turn red



ALICE NEILLIGAN

"LITTLE BIT"

Salutatorian.

She's good at this and good at that,
In all her subjects she would pass
No one could keep this girl behind
If she is the smallest of our class.



ROBERT PATTERSON

"PAT"

Senior Stunt Night; Class Book Board; Graduation
Speaker; Senior Play; Botany Prize.

In law one day we had a case,
Twas Hopkins vs. Sawyer
And from the answer Robert gave,
We hoped he'd be a lawyer.



VIRGINIA LEE RAMSTEDDELL

"GINNIE"

Basketball 1921-22-23; Orchestra 1921-22-23; Glee
Club 1920-21-22-23; Junior Play; Senior Stunt Night;
Goldsmith Winner; Barnard Winner; *Telegram* Sil-
houette Contest Winner.

Gleeing grins unless something's wrong,
Fills the corridors with song
Malls poor Tessie until she
Sings at home does long to be



NATHALIE ROWELL

"NAT"

Senior Stunt Night; Social Committee.
Oh, how this little girl did talk.
It really was quite shocking!
Poor Miss Smith was almost dead
From saying "Stop that talking!"



MALCOLM J. RUHL

"ROOKS"

Baseball 1922-23; Football Manager 1921-22; Junior Play; Senior Stunt Night; Freshman Improvement Prize — Dr. Conroy; Goldsmith History Winner 1921; Barnard Winner 1922; Class Day Speaker; Senior Play; Class Book Editor; Class Secretary.

"Rooks" is the genius of our class,
And in themes he's far above us.
Teasing "Dave," his favorite sport,
They're always in some rumpus



THOMAS A. STACK

"TOM"

Football 1919-20-21-22; Captain 1922; Baseball 1921-22; Hockey 1922; Goldsmith Speaker; Senior Slurp Night; Social Committee 1922-23; Class Day Speaker; Advice to Undergraduates.

Tommy knows so many words
He tries with all his might.
But when it comes to using them,
He never gets them right.



CATHERINE STEWART

"CATTIE"

Class Valedictorian; Latin Prize 1920.

"Cattie" is a brilliant child.
Always she studies well.
But when it comes to English Comp.
Oh well, we'll never tell.



ANNIE L. SWENSON

Senior Stunt Night; Class Day Speaker, Will.

A girl brimful of life and fun,
A friend to all is she,
And when it comes to giggling,
Please spell it with a capital "G."



JENNIMA M. WALKER

"MAMA"

Barnard Winner; Glee Club 1920-23; Junior Play;
Social Committee; Class Book Board; Class Day
Speaker, Gifts; Graduation Honor Essay.

Mama has never really learned
Just how she should behave
But we think she'd manage nicely,
If farther she sat from "Dave."



JOSEPH G. WRIGHT

"JOE"

Football 1919-20-21-22; Baseball 1920-21-22-23; Captain 1922-23; Hockey 1921; Senior Stunt Night; Senior Play.

Joe is our Valentino
He writes as well as acts
But the compositions that he writes
Would never pass for facts



HELEN B. YUNGGEBAUER

"BLONDIE"

Glee Club 1921-22-23; Class Song

Helen has some golden locks,
The kind that curl and wave
She is one of our sensible girls,
Who never, never rave

In Memoriam

Ella Louise Buckler

Born April 4, 1905

Died November 11, 1922

Class Song

Fare-thee-well, our dear old Pynchard,
Where the Elm tree softly sways,
Whispering breezes sing us ever
Gentle anthems in thy praise.

Now our Pynchard days are over,
From thee soon we must depart,
But where'er thy children gather,
Praise is in each loyal heart.

Fare-thee-well, our dear old Pynchard,
Ever honored be thy name,
Fare-thee-well, our Alma Mater,
Ever glorious be thy fame.

HELEN YINGGERBACH

Class History

Four years ago, 'twas in nineteen-nineteen,
In Pynchard's hall—my classmates first were seen.
The years have all too quickly rolled,
As Seniors now we can unfold
The feats of honor you will see,
Of the superior class of 'twenty-three."
No idle boast is it to state
That we may truly be called great.
The history of that able class,
The wonders we have brought to pass;
To you I'll tell, and your attention ask,
When first to Pynchard Inn we came
We were received with dance and game;
To a reception gladly driven
Which was by cordial Sophomores given.
By common vote we showed our brains
And chose as leader, Melvin Haynes,
Bob Henderson and Malcolm Ruhl
And Gertrude Clarke we charged through school.
The boys, to keep our wealth and history,
And she, vice-president to be,
Next to the front came football's lure
Where Tom and Joe won victories sure.

Virginia Ramsdell and Tom Stack
The other Goldsmith speakers joined, The knack
That she displayed before our eyes
The judges saw, and gave to her the prize,
On January 9, in Pynchard Hall,
We did as Freshmen give a ball,
And in the spring of that same year,
Joe Wright in baseball had no peer.
Our second year seems rather short
And yet of fun we had a lot,
A welcome to the Freshman class,
We soon did give, And there that mass
Did see and with great laughter greet
The play of cats — 'twas quite a feat.
In football we no stars did lack
For we presented Wright and Barnes and Stack,
Our girls got up in this same fall
A team — 'twas strong — for basketball,
To close our functions, in the spring
Again with dance our hall did ring,
Baseball; with Stack — and Wright again,
No lack there was for able men.

The Juniors merry are supposed to be;
 And no exception to the rule were we;
 At Heggert's Pond — so says our logs —
 We had a feast of red hot "dogs."
 The football team made brilliant gains
 With and supplied by Wright and Haynes,
 Barnes, Stack, Fredrickson and McCollum,
 The foe well met — and did appall 'em
 The other classes we outshone;
 And of five prizes, three we won.
 The Goldsmith first of all occurred,
 Where Rowell and Ruhl by us were heard.
 They both excelled, and from all eyes
 The latter won the boy's prize.
 The Barnards are the next to note,
 These Billington and Greeley wrote,
 With Margaret Kelly and Ruhl again;
 The last two won the prizes then.
 On February twenty-two
 We showed our skill in fields quite new,
 Before the school, to grace the day,
 We gave a patriotic play
 Then followed soon the baseball lure,
 "Joe" Wright, our "Cap," to win was sure,
 For playing there behind his back
 Were Fredrickson, Barnes, Ruhl and Stack
 Our fourth year here did come at last
 And now, alas, is almost passed

The football captain was Tom Stack,
 Of Senior men he had no lack
 Haynes, Barnes, McCollum, Dodge and Wright
 And both the Fredricksons did fight,
 When next the Goldsmith came around
 Were Henderson and Kelly found,
 They spake and to our happy fold
 Miss Kelly brought the sought-for gold
 Then in the Barnard, as before,
 We had our speakers, numbered four —
 S. Billington, the Misses Hall,
 Walker and Ramsdell, I recall.
 The last two girls the prizes won
 And now our contests all are done
 A Senior Stunt Night then we had
 Where many boys as girls were clad
 And after this, with greeting hearty,
 The Alumni gave to us a party.
 In baseball Fredrickson, Dodge, Barnes and Ruhl
 With Captain Wright fought for our school
 May 25, in Punchard Hall
 The Juniors gave to us a ball
 Where we to babies had to fall,
 Then just before this happy day
 Came "Honor Bright," our Senior play.
 The speakers of this afternoon
 Will have their stories told too soon,
 And then will come commencement eve
 When of our friends we'll take our leave

Class Prophecy

This is, I find, a wondrous book
Of prophecies in Saxon tongue,
That someday will be told or sung
In many a smoky fireside nook.
"Heimskringla" is the volume called,
By it, my friends, you'll be enthralled,
I'll open to the index sheet
And read therein prophetic treat,
For all that you shall ever be
Lies here revealed for you and me.

Here's a lass than whom none's truer,
Quiet, steadfast and demure,
Though with eyes so deep and tender
Not for her a life of splendor,
One of dancing or of strife,
Alice Chase — a preacher's wife.

Oh, what is this I read within?
A merry tale of noise and din
That always seems but to increase,
And e'er goes on without surcease,
All life for them is naught but fun —
Br'er Wright and Barnes with Al Jolson.

Since Caddy Stewart scorns a life like ours,
She's destined for the leafy bowers
Where she will hear the birdies sing,
And where she'll wander in a ring
And never fear someone will say,
"You must do this — and right today!"
She'll study nature — work it? — nay —
So let her have her own sweet way.

Who is she with coal black hair,
Who gives all men an icy stare?
She says in French "how do you do?"
Her language now is "parlez-vous,"
Viola Cashman, of portly mien
Will chatter French upon the green
To aged men who, from a home,
Content themselves no more to roam;
But listen to Viola laud
The famous spots she saw abroad.

Philip will be our baseball star,
Keep his muscle up to par,
I am certain you'll declare
A coincidence 'twill fare
If he trains in Virginia.

Here's one of wit and eloquence
On whom the gods' benevolence
Bestow the oratorical power
So needed in the present hour.

The Democratic Party soon
Will reckon Tom its greatest boon;
For when upon the stump he'll speak,
He'll sway all folk, both strong and weak.

The years will often facts expose
Which no one now would e'er suppose;
But when we think about your grace,
Your dainty mien and tripping pace,
We're not surprised, Oh, Sally Brown,
That you're a dancer of renown.

When Anna went to Punchard High,
We knew that she was smart — Oh my!
A private secretary, she
To some great man will surely be,
For public speakers she's a knack
Of writing copy — see the *stack* —

Robert Patterson, so smooth of tongue
As lawyer famous his reward has won.
And when sometimes we fall in real distress
To whom shall we go? Well, suppose you
guess.

Dot will be our actress gay,
Bringing many 'neath her sway.
With paints and powders she'll be content
And none will dare to make comment.

Nathalie Rowell a writer would be,
For acting she's also a tendency.
Since Doris a playwright needs, witty and
smart.

Here's a field for our Nathalie's own lucrative
art.

Extra! extra! a paper new
With innovations through and through
But 'tis expected — Malcolm Ruhl —
Boy wonder of the Punchard school.
Cartoons galore in it we'll find,
All qualities with skill combined.
By seldom, famous artist rare,
At whose sketches all will stare.

A dancing teacher to remark has come,
She's dainty and she's pretty, never glum.
'This dancer stunning — Mamma Walker,
Our classmate who was such a talker.
She's grace, this miss, and also brains,
Along with these there still is Haynes

Punchard 1923

Anne Swenson with her manner suave,
Is dealing now with marcel wave
In beauty parlors of the latest styles
Whose equal is not found for miles
McCollum has his bat in ring,
In his campaign he makes things sing,
In schooldays he would not orate;
But now he'd ne'er procrastinate,
So president he soon will be,
A famous Punchard man, you see,
Let Galli-Curci have her fling
But in ten years she'll no more sing,
Our classmate, famous, will take her place
And Galli will have to "right 'bout face,"
For Helen on the stage will be
Bringing joy to you and me,
With cap and dress as stiff as starch
Through quiet wards she soon will march,
Or maybe in the city slums
She'll ease all pain where'er she comes;
Perhaps though on some battle field
Some hero bold she'll watch and shield,
And following this at later date,
Irene will meet a nurse's fate
And down the aisle she'll go with pride
A doctor's fair and blushing bride,

What marvel does it here relate?
My friends, a new and wondrous fate!
With skill and courage she controls
A horseless wagon as it rolls,
The Dodge, 'tis true, seems best to her —
Virginia Ramsdell — our chanteur,
Beside a desk with notes piled high
Sits Charlie Fredrickson, no longer shy,
Above his head in letters bold
We'll see a sign well known and old:
"Come all ye lovers old and new,
And I will give advice to you,"
Experienced, too, he's had his share,
So now he'll lessen others' care,
Among the guests of twenty-three
I see a lass of modesty,
From her you'll never hear a boast
Yet she'll be known from coast to coast
E. Hall, a teacher fair, we'll see,
Her pupils just like her shall be,
From out this gifted company
Comes one of marked ability,
Not for Angie life with books,
She'll be numbered amongst the cooks,

When Gertrude was a little thing
 she took her roosters on a string,
 And every night before 'twas dark,
 They'd hurry out to have a lark.
 Now, though she's grown, they still have charm,
 she'll run — now list — a poultry farm.

We know not what his parents thought
 For Johnnie's future should be sought,
 We only know the fates decree
 'That a musician he should be,
 All instruments from traps and bones
 He's tried — but oh those saxophones!
 Each week he makes them wait and shun,
 For which he gets \$100, per.

If it's information you're looking for,
 We've the best source that you ever saw,
 Katherine D., girl about town
 Knows everything worth jodding down.

Our Walder's fame will travel wide —
 The leading lady in the "Gay Young Bride,"
 He'll dance and sing — he'll love and flirt
 Who'd guess 'twas he, so shy and curt.

Another Alice (Horan) do I see,
 Soon in a little home she'll be,
 "Our neighbor" from the Vale is he,
 Well known, of course, to you and me.

We always thought, Oh Melvin Haynes,
 You were a clever man with brains,
 Our class composed of many kinds
 Of acids, salts, and alkalines,
 We know as you did soothe and steer
 You'd be a chemist or engineer.

There is a broad, extensive farm,
 Where winter winds can ne'er alarm,
 The owner, Henderson, is nigh,
 He has the will to do; and high
 Within the yard, in strength and style,
 Extends his famous hard-wood pile.

There's one so fond of childish talk,
 The path that she in life must walk
 Will not require that she shall roam,
 She'll be the matron of a home,
 For little Alice Nelligan
 The fates have formed this clever plan.

Class Will

Know ye all present, that we
The guests of this inn, the class twenty-three,
Of sound and sane health and disposing mind,
Do hereby make this will, the first of its kind.

We as a class do bequeath the said things:

To the class of nineteen twenty-four,
We leave Room 6 on the main floor,
This room is left on one condition,
That the members all shall use discretion.

We do leave to Miss Helen Pitman
Whom most everybody knows,
The flush on Doris Coolidge's cheeks,
Just like the petals of a rose.

Patterson writes hardly with fluent hand,
I am sure he ought to know it,
We will this trait to Irma Coolidge,
And hope that she will try improve it.

Men watch her with appraising eye
As up the street she gaily walks,
Poor Alice has the hardest time
To keep from breaking the men's hearts
Although this is a little thing
And only slight to leave behind,
We will this to Miss Mabel Walker,
And hope she has an easier time.
Mainna has such a winning way,
We know it all, yes everyone,
We bequeath this honor to Ruth May,
An honor that should not be shunned.

Margaret Kelly has mind indeed,
We will her brain to Betty Read
To Scribby Adams' greatest need,
We will Joe Wright's most reckless speed

Boots Barnes, a mighty man is he,
Tipping the scales at two O three,
To, Abbott Cheever, lean and lank,
We leave Boots' hue, his brawn to Hank.

Eleanor's voice is soft and sweet,
To hear it really is a treat.
In order to share this heavenly bliss,
To Florence Sanborn we now will this,

When it comes to bluffing the teachers,
Our Nathalie takes the prize.
To Priscilla Coleman this is left,
Now Scilla, this is luck you realize,

The great and mighty bump of knowledge,
Which Catherine's head truly possesses,
We give to you, Miss Lizzie Hession,
Now try and get A in your lessons,

Of all the former presidents,
Dave Haynes has beat them one and all.
His gavel now to one called Davis,
We give to use it in the fall,

When Walden is among the girls,
He always is so coy and shy.
To Raymond Schlapp, we will this trait,
To help him in sweet bye and bye,

Of all the dignity mongst us Seniors,
Miss Yungbauer 'tis that takes the lead.
This dignity to Clara Richards
We solemnly, trustingly do bequeath.

In all of Punchard's baseball games,
We hear of Joe Wright's pitching fame.
To Pauley Dyer we leave the same,
And trust he'll keep up Punchard's name.

When it comes to accuracy and speed in typing
It is our Anna takes the lead.
To Teddie Platt, we give this blessing,
This ought to help him much indeed.

To all the school we leave this promise,
This wish, this hope, this future goal,
The mantle of a grave, grave Senior
For it, do work with all your soul.

This will is voiced by all our members,
It's witnessed duly you will see
By Messrs. Overton, Lovely, Hamblin,
Who all of sound mind truly be,

Senior Class Alphabet

A is for Alice who sometimes lacks sense,
B is for Boots whose feet are immense,
C is for Charlie at Senior Stunts was a scream,
D is for Doris who thinks she's a dream,
E is for Elizabeth, a demure little lass,
F is for Johnnie, musician of our class,
G is for Gertie who never gets cross,
H is for Haynes the Senior Class Boss,
I is for Irene who has worked hard this year,
J is for Joe who a baseball can steer,
K is for Katherine at acting successful,
L is for lessons which always *were* dreadful,
M is for Margaret who's an all-around girl,
N is for Nathalie who keeps us all in a twirl
O is for order — to us it's not known,
P is for Patterson always holding his own,
Q is for quiet following dine,
R is for Ramsdell in other words "Gin,"
S is for Stewart who in lessons stood high,
T is for Tom whom we couldn't pass by,
U is for usefulness, we've done our share
V is for Vi who won't miss a dare,
W is for Walden, one of our lads,
Y is for Helen who likes all new fads.

Statistics

Welcome, all who are here,
And do not have fear,
I will soon put you wise
To the class of this year.

We are seventeen years old
As an average, all told
And we certainly weigh
Our weight in full gold.

"Boots" Barnes did his best
And so did the rest
So we averaged one-forty
When the scales stood the test.

Our height should come next,
So next in the text
Is the average height,
Which includes the two sex.

The class measures five-nine,
For a short class, that's fine,
But we make up for height
With the length of Rudl's line.

The class as a whole,
So statistics extol,
Is as quick as the snail
Or the fast moving mole.

Melvin Haynes, long our master,
Could never go faster
Than when on the gridiron
Or with young Mina Walker.

Among others, the worst,
One member is cursed
With the habit of dreaming, —
'Tis Bassett, the first.

Alice Chase, fat and young,
Has a very good lung.
On the walls of the class-rooms,
Her high voice is hung.

Ashley Barnes, full of smiles,
Of jokes he has piles.
As a star in athletics,
There's no better for miles.

Punchard 1923

And his elum, Joseph Wright,
Our great pitcher, is bright
As the line of the stockings,
That he wore on "Stunt" night.

If it's prize speaking, or jaunt,
Or a mirth-starting faunt,
Or spectacular baseball,
Malcolm Ruhl's who you want.

Catherine Stewart, though quiet,
When it comes to a diet
Of things that take brains,
Beats all who may try it.

Now that Charlie's tried them all,
Eleanor has made him fall.
Charlie has a good excuse,
When on her he wants to call.

As a dancer on waxed-floor,
First prize goes to Yunggehauer.
And Miss Clarke's "embalming fluid,"
Rivals old King "Tut's" of yore.

Nearly every other day,
You see Irene down the way,
Either wheeling baby out
Or hugging shoes to earn her pay.

Robert Henderson, farmer,
When they 'nounce his diploma,
Will be home chopping wood,
'Midst the woods' sweet aroma.

Miss Hall bangs the piano,
She's a little bit shy though,
When they dished out good-looks
She was right on the spot — O

Doris Coolidge, a leader,
In the role of a reader,
Is right there every time,
If you ever should need her.

And Miss Cashman, ambitious,
For her beads is quite famous,
On the floor of the "gym,"
Look out! She's quite vicious.

Miss McCarthy, not Horn,
Alice Nelligan, Dolan,
Annie Swenson, and Greeley
Makes *some* commercial division.

Miss Brown is so meek,
It was only last week,
That I noticed she sat
In a "Room 6" class seat.

"Phil" Dodge, though quite small,
Can catch the old ball,
When they knock out a fly,
To the left-fielder's stall.

Tom Stack and old "Mack,"
Had many a wise-crack,
And for the game on the gridiron
They sure have had knack.

And now I confess,
To have written this mess,
I'm not named as a poet,
But I've sure done my best.

Her name has two vowels,
(Guess again! It's Miss Rowell's,
In Gray's store on the corner,
She at Phillips boys howls,

Margaret Kelly, our critic,
Is addicted to mimic
Our most renowned authors,
In manner and lyric.

Johnnie Fredrickson, sheik,
Could play week after week,
On his "Melody" sax,
With never a squeak.

Miss Smith has to strain
Her eyes with great pain,
When she reads "Patty's" papers,
Patty, — Write things more plain!

Orchestra and Glee Club

The first Punchard orchestra was instituted in 1920, when Miss Tucker was instructor of music. Miss Edna Lawrence was elected director. The orchestra played two selections at the Barnard Prize speaking and at Graduation. In 1921, the orchestra suffered a great loss by the graduation of its leader, Miss Lawrence. Miss Frances Morgan was then elected leader. The orchestra played at Goldsmith and Barnard Prize speakings and at Graduation. This year Seldon Billington was elected leader and under the supervision of the combined efforts of leader and instructor, Miss Duguid, the club has progressed rapidly.

The members at present are:

VIOLINS — Seldon Billington, Charles Fredrickson, Ashley Barnes, Marie Brady.

SAXOPHONE — John Fredrickson.

MAXIMILINS — Ruth May, Gladys Gillespie.

FLUTE — Virginia Ramsdell.

PIANO — Alice Chase.

Punchard Glee Club in 1919 and 1920 was led by Miss Tucker.

A great variety of music has been used most of which is of the highest grade.

The Glee Club has had on an average, twenty-five girls. The Glee Club this year has been a great success because the enthusiasm of the instructor has been responded to by the girls. Two pieces of moderate difficulty were presented at Goldsmith and at Barnard. "Ole Uncle Moon," and "Over the Water," were given at Goldsmith and "The Wanderer's Night Song" by Mendelssohn, at Barnard. The piece for Graduation is "Sunrise Song."

"Honor Bright"

TOWN HALL, JUNE 15, 1923

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Lucy BARRINGTON
RICHARD BARRINGTON, her son
THE RT. REV. WILLIAM CARTON
PEGGY CARTON, his wife
HONOR BRIGHT, a book agent
REV. JAMES SCUDDLEY, of North Platte, Nebraska
BILL DREW, press agent with the "Snap It Up" Company
TOT MARVELA, a chorus girl with "Snap It Up"
WATTS, the butler
ANNIE, the maid
MAGGIE, the cook
FOSTER, the gardener
MICHAEL, the chauffeur
SIMPSON, deputy sheriff
JONES, deputy sheriff

Viola Cushman
John Fredrickson
J. Ashley Barnes
Catherine Dolan
Doris Coolidge
George McCollum
Joseph Wright
Alice Chase
Walden Bassett
Irene Curtis
Alice Horan
Robert Patterson
Malcolm Ruhl
Philip Dodge
Charles Fredrickson

Act I. The Living-room at the Barrington's summer home at "Rockmere." Late afternoon.
Act II. The same. Four hours later. Act III. The same. The next morning.

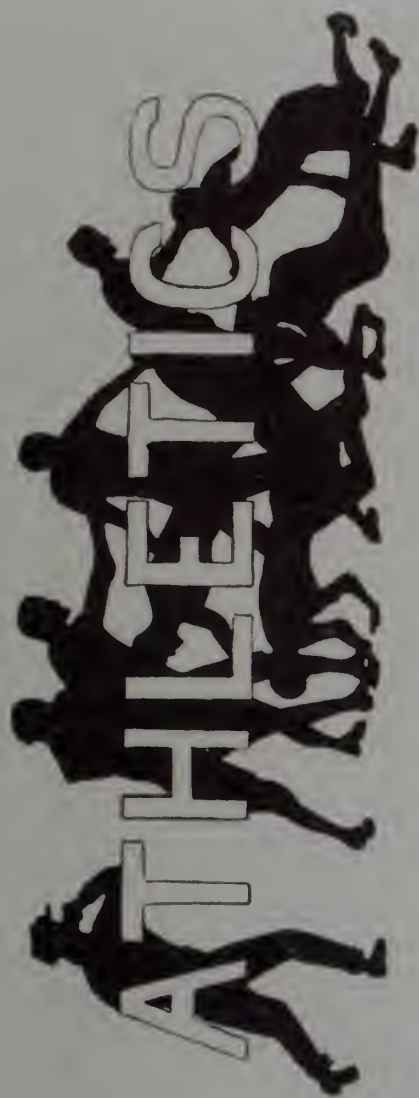
Prompter, JEMIMA WALKER

COMMITTEE

DORIS COOLIDGE, *Chairman*; ALICE CHASE, JOSEPH WRIGHT, ASHLEY BARNES, THOMAS STACK



THE JUNIOR CLASS





Back Row: Barnes, Dodge, Steward, Doherty, Holmes, Wright, Soderling, DeLeon
 Middle Row: Mears, Stevenson, Day, Pratt
 Front Row: C. Fredrickson, Rohl, Mangan, Stack, Captain Adams, J. Fredrickson

THE FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

THOMAS STICKS, *Captain*

MALCOLM RITCHIE, *Manager*

ERIC FINE A. LOWERY, *Coach*

About thirty fellows came out for the team in September when Coach Lovely called for candidates. Gradually the number was cut to about twenty-two.

After two weeks of stiff practice, the team went down to Stonelham to play Stonelham High. We opened the season with a hard fought 7-0 victory.

In the next three games the scores read the other way. Methuen defeated us at Methuen by a score of 13-6. Ward Hill Boy's Club and Pinkerton Academy won victories over us.

We broke the string of defeats by gaining a victory over the Lowell Textile second team. The win over the Lowell team seemed to put confidence in the team and we defeated Johnson High of North Andover by the overwhelming score of 69-0.

Our next game was with Danvers High. Coach Lovely put the team through an intense week of practice and we defeated the strong Danvers team 28-0, although many of our players were injured.

The team next journeyed to Exeter for our annual letter game with Exeter High. The Exeter team showed unexpected strength and we were defeated 20-0.

Our last game was with Methuen. Methuen won 3-0 in a well-played, hard-fought game.

Thomas Sticks was captain and played tackle. Joseph Wright played a stellar game at center. Melvin Haynes, Harry Dyer, and John Souter, made excellent ends and their playing was a great factor in every game. Joe Stevenson was the mainstay of the backfield. Ashley Barnes proved a tower of strength in the line. Charles Fredrickson, John Fredrickson, George McCollum, Philip Dodge, Herbert Adams, Bancroft Pratt, Arthur Stevenson and William Stewart also played well.



Back Row: Condit, Stevenson, Adams, Pritchard, Bonner
Middle Row: Dodge, Pomeroy, Swenson, Partridge
Front Row: Fredrickson, Barnes, Wright (Captain), Dyer, Ruhl (Manager)

THE BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

JOSEPH WINGART, *Captain*

MALCOLM RUHL, *Manager*

EDGEMUND V. LOVELLY, *Coach*

After a most successful season in 1922, the prospects are very bright for a splendid team this year. Captain Wright will be the mainstay of the pitching staff, with Souter, Dyer and Swenson as alternates. Stevenson and C. Fredrickson show that they are able to attend to the receiving end of the battery.

First base is well taken care of with J. Ashley Barnes on the initial sack. Chandler who played second last season is not in school this year, but Manager Malcolm Ruhl is capable of filling the position in fine style. John Souter who held down the short-stop berth last season, and who did some twirling, will fill the same position this season. Also Dyer who held third base last season will repeat again this year. Partridge, a new man this year, will be a fine utility infielder.

The outfield is Coach Lovelly's most difficult problem. Ruhl, who will play second this year leaves left field vacant, Henry Otis graduated, and Palmer will not return. The men who will most likely fill these vacancies are Philip Dodge, Charles Fredrickson, Herbert Adams and Gordon Conlts. As utility outfielders, Coach Lovelly has Pomeroy and Pritchard.

Captain Wright was leading batter last season with an average of .409. Ruhl was high in the list with an average of over .300 and Souter and Dyer were also heavy hitters. With such men back and so many promising recruits Pritchard should have its usual good team.

Manager Ruhl has prepared an excellent schedule with some very strong teams such as Haverhill, Reading, and Exeter.

Pritchard opens the season on April 19th, and closes June 12th. The latter game with Exeter is on Saturday June 2nd at Exeter.

The cheering section which is led by Miss Alice Chase is exceptionally strong, and enthusiastic. With such a team, such a schedule, such a coach, and such a backing by the student body, Pritchard should have a winning team.



Gillespie

Ramsdell
Chase

May
Downs

Carler
Cushman

Flint

THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball

The basketball squad was called out soon after school opened and practice was held once a week under the direction of Miss Fox.

The season's showing, while not brilliant, was satisfactory. The girls put up a good stand against the suburban teams who have basketball as part of their Physical Training work.

The team was made up of:

EVELYN CARTER, *guard*
RUTH MAY, *manager*
GLADYS GILLESPIE, *jumping center*
VIRGINIA RAMSDELL, *side center*
ELEANOR FLINT, *side center*

ELEANOR DOWNES, *Capt., forward*
VIOLA CASHMAN, *forward*
PAMELA PROCTOR, *substitute*
SUMLEY McKEE, *substitute*
ALICE CHASE, *substitute*

Suffering defeat from Johnson and Methuen, Pinchard defeated Pinkerton Academy and the Essex Aggie girls.

The season closed with a fast game against Lowell, resulting in the last period 25-23 in Lowell's favor.

All success and praise is due to Miss Fox for her faithful work and we wish her all success for the season of 1923-24.

Wearers of the "P"

Girls' Basketball Team

ELEANOR DOWNS, *Captain*
VIOLA CASHMAN

VIRGINIA RAMSDELL RUTH MAY
EVELYN CARTER GLADYS GILLESPIE

ELEANOR FLINT
ALICE CHASE

Football Team

THOMAS A. STARK, *Captain*
JOSEPH G. WRIGHT
MELVIN D. HAYNES
J. ASHLEY BARNES
JOHN R. FREDRICKSON
CHARLES J. FREDRICKSON
GEORGE McCOLLAM

HERBERT ADAMS
HARRY DYER
JOSEPH STEVENSON
BANCROFT PRATT
WILLIAM DOHERTY
WILLIAM STEWART
ARTHUR STEVENSON
MALCOLM RUTH, *Manager*

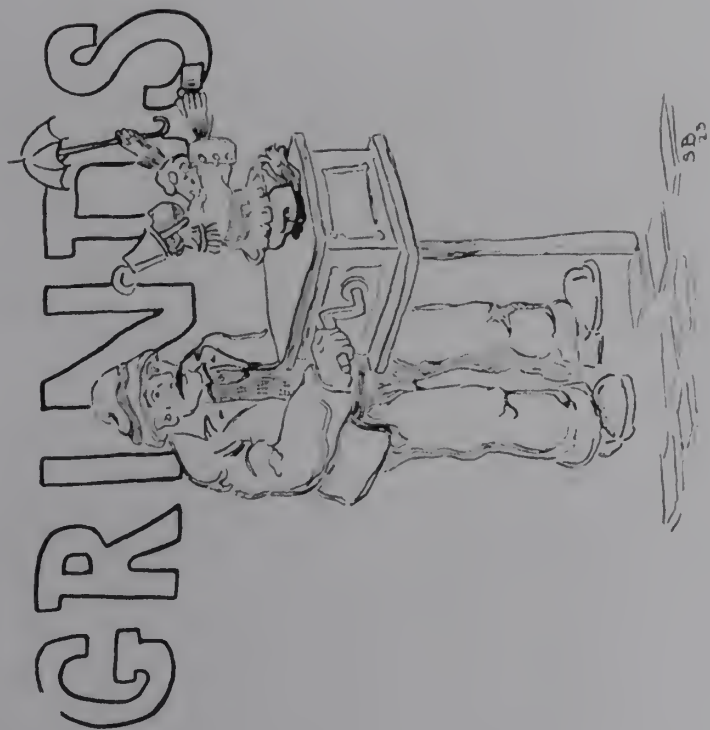
JOHN SOTTER
PHILIP DODGE
EDWARD DODGE
LOUIS SODERBERG
CLAUDE MEARS
WILLIAM SIMPSON
GEORGE DUFFON

Baseball Team

JOSEPH G. WRIGHT, *Captain*
JOHN SOTTER
HARRY DYER
MALCOLM RUTH

J. ASHLEY BARNES
ARTHUR STEVENSON
CHARLES G. FREDRICKSON
GORDON COTTIS

WALTER PATERIDGE
PHILIP DODGE
HERBERT ADAMS
OSCAR SWENSON



"Oh What a Person"

Hair	VI
Eyes	ANNA GREELEY
Nose	DAVE
Mouth	STACK
Teeth	E. HALL
Smile	GERTIE
Dimples	BLINK
Complexion	ANNIE
Profile	ANGIE
Feet	HENDERSON
Hands	HEENE
Voice	H. Y.
Clothes	JOHN
Tact	M. KELLY
Pep	VIRGINIA
Originality	BOOTS
Humor	RUTH
Gift o' Gab	NAT.
Sophistication	DORIS
Dancing	MAIMA
Scholarship	CATHERINE
Musical Ability	ALICE C.
Domestic Ability	ALICE H.
Quietness	E. BROWN

Bluffing	DODGE
Bashfulness	MAC
Speed	C. FREDERICKSON
Helpfulness	BASSETT
Stubbornness	C. DOLAN
Athletic	JOE
Cleverness	PATTERSON

"Twas midnight on the ocean
 "Twas storming to beat the band.
 But the sailor didn't mind it
 He was sitting on dry land.

Essay on Frogs

What a wonderful bird the frog are
 When he hop he fly, almost
 When he stand he sit, almost
 He ain't got no sense, hardly
 He ain't got no tail, hardly, either
 When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost.

"Fiction Review"

Money, Money, Money Miss FAULKE
 The Sheikh JOE WRIGHT
 Dangerous Days EXAMS
 The Vital Message REPORT CARDS
 Main Street LUNCH COUNTER
 The 24th of June COMMENCEMENT
 Much Ado About Nothing
 SENIOR CLASS MEETINGS
 Peard and Sam RUEL AND HAYNES
 The Call of the Wild THE PRESIDENT
 The Dictionary CATHERINE STEWART
 Burke's Speech NECESSARY EVIL FOR SENIORS
 The Iron Woman ALICE CHASE
 Little Women C.D., A.M., A.N.
 The Three Musketeers BOOTS, JOE, DAVE
 Romeo and Juliet JOHN AND MABEL

MISS SMITH: In Burns' poem, "The Farmer's Mare," did he tell anything about the mare's early life?
 VIRGINIA: Oh, yes. A lot of stuff about when the mare was a pup.

HAYNES IN FRENCH (after Miss Dunn requests an irregular verb):

Je me grin Vous nous cackleans
 Tu te giggle Vous vous splittez
 Il se laugh Ils se bust

STACK: Can I be blamed justly for something I have not done?

MISS SMITH: Of course not.

STACK: Well, I haven't written a theme for today.

TEACHER: I can't imagine anything worse than a man without a country!

DOUG: Oh, I can. A country without a man!

MISS UNDERWOOD: How long did you spend on this?

ANGIE: About two hours railroad time.

MISS C.: What do you mean by railroad time?

ANGIE: Including stops and delays.

Miss Sorn (in *Eng.*, asking *Seniors* to give principal parts of verbs): Barnes, "fly."

Borns (startled from dreams): Who, me!

"Things We Will Miss"

Cy saying, "Good Morning."

Miss Sands' P.M. Sessions.

Miss Fannie "10 cents please."

Boots' laugh.

"Our Neighbor."

Mr. Hamblin's smile.

Ruhl and Stack's Vaudeville Stunt.

Doris' earrings.

The clicking of typewriters.

Domestic Science.

Freshmen disturbing Library.

Chaperons at all dances.

Bobbed Hair.

Thursday noon dances.

Billington's dimples.

Virginia's tactfulness (??).

Tom Stack's bad breaks.

Mamma teasing Dave.

Margaret's accommodating ways.

Charlie passing notes.

Vi's powder puff.

Tom (discussing football): You know Adams? Well he's going to be our best man.

ANNA: Oh! Tom. What a nice way to propose to me.

MISS SANDS: Wright, leave the room.
JOE: Can't I take it with me?

Mrs. LOVELLY: How much water will an ordinary boiler hold?

ALICE: Oh, just about enough to fill it.

SODERIA (to *charing run over a dog*): Madam, I will replace the animal.

LARRY LADY: Don't flatter yourself.

Miss SMITH: Compare "high."

VIRGINIA: High, higher, highest.

Miss S.: Now compare "first."

VIRG.: First, second, third.

Mrs. HAMBLIN: When did Caesar lead his troops into winter quarters?

BOLD SORN: Between July and August.

"Just Imagine"

Boots serious.
 Joe studying.
 Henderson dancing.
 Catherine fooling.
 Angie vamping.
 Catherine Dolan agreeing.
 John F. a farmer.
 Alice H. fickle.
 Dave not eating.
 "Cy" attending to business.
 Nat not talking.
 Ruhl making love.

A small boy who was climbing a tree began to fall swiftly toward the ground. He cried, "Oh Lord, save me, save me!" Then, "Never mind, Lord, my pants caught on a branch."

Miss Surrin: Now, Haynes, would it be proper to say "you can't learn me anything?"
 HAYNES: Yes.
 Miss Surrin: Why?
 DAVE: Because you can't

DAVE (*before chem. class*): Mamma, tell me quick, how was iron discovered?

MARY (*obligingly*): I heard some one say that they smelt it.

KIND EXETER: Do you by any chance collect ten-cent pieces?

CHARM DE: Why-er-yes.

EXETER (*giving her a dime*): Well how many have you now?

CHARM DE: One.

BOOK AGENT: Is your mother home?

BOOTS (*resting on a neighbor's doorstep*): Yes.

B. A. (*after ringing several times*): I thought you said your mother was at home.

BOOTS: She is, but I live two houses up.

MISS S. (*on theme*): Please write more legibly.

RENN: What is that you put on my theme?

Punchard 1923

Miss SMITH: Define "Love."

CHARLIE P.:

Love is a funny feeling,

A very funny feeling

A feeling that you never felt before;

It's a feeling that you feel

That you feel you wish to feel

It's a feeling that you feel for evermore.

Miss FAYETTE: What is a polygon?

SOMERSET: A dead parrot.

Upper classes have many faults,

Freshmen have but two;

Everything the Freshmen say

And everything they do

MISS SANDS: Correct this sentence, "The
liquor what the man brought was soon drunk."

FRESHMAN: The man what brought the
hooch was soon drunk.

